

## Drum And Whip

Immer

You´ don´t already hold a paddle,  
Have shackles on your wristle  
A whip doesn´t pull your skin,  
A drum doesn´t rumble in your head  
They say your aren´t goods, They say you gain the  
freedom  
After thousand years you left the slave boat.

But it was only a dream you dreamed  
The nice dream about freedom,  
It disappears in the down

Again selected couple ones lead your life  
Wisp changed on pens boats changed into factories  
Instead of drums clocks tick instead of bite empty  
words  
From these selected - „They don´t feed you“.

It was only a dream, dream about freedom  
But you stayed the slave, the slave in this time

The whip shot above your head  
And it fall down on your back  
Boats float in the drum rhythms  
Souls leave bodies  
Passage never ends  
Drum keeps rumbling.

Hopeless wins in your mind  
You went back thousand years  
Only boats aren´t wooden  
And whips not so long.

It was only a dream,  
The dream about freedom,  
But you stayed a slave,  
The slave in this time.